

Allow me  
to entertain  
you with the  
tale of my  
encounter  
with a certain  
lovely young  
woman.

Her  
name was,  
if memory  
serves...

Salutations.  
I am a simple  
palace jester  
who goes by the  
name Fox Piero  
Pzier Ta Obara  
Stemade G-  
[REMAINER  
REPACTED]...



MAKES  
IT REALLY  
WAS JUST  
A DREAM...

宮城の夜  
月夜に響く  
少女の涙...

12時  
鐘鳴る  
岸本聖史



WHERE'S  
OUR  
DINNER?

CINDERELLA?

OH, THAT  
LITTLE-!  
WHERE DID  
SHE RUN  
OFF TO?



BUT NOW  
IT'S BACK TO  
STUPID OL'  
REALITY AS  
SOMEONE  
ELSE'S  
SLAVE-GIRL.

"CINDERELLA,  
DO THIS.  
CINDERELLA,  
DO THAT"...  
AND HERE I  
THOUGHT I  
WAS FINALLY  
LIVING THE  
DREAM AFTER  
LAST NIGHT.

L... IT  
WOULD  
BE MY  
PLEASURE...

So this  
is what a  
royal ball  
is like.

This is  
AWESOME!  
Everything's  
like, sparkly  
and shiny  
and pretty  
and stuff!!

which toll Cinderella's fate.

the bells will sound...

Tonight

YOUR  
EYES HAVE  
BEEN ON ME  
ALL NIGHT.  
WOULD YOU  
CARE TO  
DANCE?

「少年ライバル」から参戦!

岸本聖史

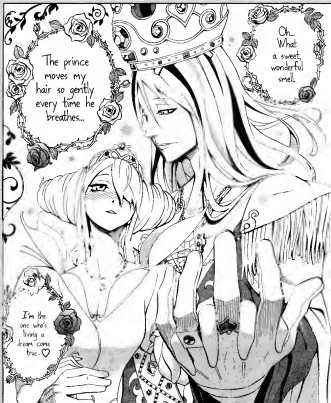
（プレイヤータイプ） 2000年参戦

12時の鐘が鳴る

Twelve  
o'clock  
bell ring



I'VE ALWAYS  
DREAMED OF  
FINDING A GIRL  
LIKE YOU.



The prince  
moves my  
hair so gently  
every time he  
breathes...

Oh...  
What  
a sweet,  
wonderful  
smell.

I'm the  
one who's  
living a  
dream, come  
true. ♡







It could  
just die.

Ah...  
A ball at  
the royal  
palace. I  
want to  
go so  
bad...



THEY  
LIVE IN A  
COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT  
WORLD FROM  
US, EITHER  
WAY...



The more I  
imagine it...

Imagine what  
it's like to be  
the next queen...  
Dancing the  
night away with  
the prince... in  
a pretty dress,  
with sparkly  
chandeliers.



And I,  
of all people,  
have what  
it takes to  
be a real  
princess...



Shari

The  
more I  
start to  
drool...

But...

In reality, I'm  
just another tool...

for other people to  
use as they will...

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪

PLUCK

CRICK

BOONCH

♪ ♪ ♪ ♪



YOU'RE DOING A DISERVICE TO ALL THE HORRIBLE WITCHES IN THE WORLD.

YET WHO SHOULD I SEE BEFORE HE PUT SUCH A SAD-LOOKING CHILD? CREEK UP, YOU PRETTY LITTLE THING.

MY, MY, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? SUCH INTENSE FEELINGS OF DESIRE COMPELLED ME TO SHOW MYSELF.

ZWUP  
ZUP

WHY, A WITCH, OF COURSE.

and what I did to-  
this night?

FUP  
FUP

WH... WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT? I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA OF WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. AND I'M A WITCH, BY THE WAY.

OH! YOU MUST BE ONE OF THOSE NEW SCAM ARTISTS WHO PRETEND TO USE MAGIC TO STEAL PEOPLE'S MONEY.

OH, WELL. ALL THE SAME.

SO JUST THIS ONCE, I THINK I COULD FIND IT IN MY HEART TO GRANT THIS WISH OF YOURS.

I'LL GIVE YOU A PASSING GRADE ON ACCOUNT OF THAT DESIRE I FELT FROM YOU AND THOSE OH-SO-CHARMING ADORABLE LOOKS OF YOURS...



GIVE IT UP  
AND BELIEVE ME  
ALREADY, YOU  
LITTLE BAT.

OR I'LL TAKE YOU  
BY THE REINS.

IS THAT  
SOME NEW  
MODELING  
PROPOSITION  
SCAM?

CRUNCH

I MIGHT  
WANT TO  
SEE SOME  
THING MORE  
BEAUTIFUL.

WHY  
THERE'S  
NOTHING AS  
ATTRACTIVE  
AS A GIRL WHO  
LOOKS HER  
BEST AND IS  
COMPLETELY  
HAPPY WITH  
LIFE.

CRUNCH

Okay,  
ASSUMING THAT  
YOU ARE A REAL  
WITCH AND YOU  
CAN MAKE MY  
DREAM COME TRUE.  
WHAT'S IN IT  
FOR YOU?

Oh.  
Fish-pish.  
I'm a witch.  
REMEMBER?  
YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO TELL ME WHAT  
YOU WISH FOR ME  
TO KNOW WHAT  
IT IS. I HAVE  
YOU COVERED,  
CHILD.

MUNCH  
MUNCH

ALRIGHT.  
I'LL BELIEVE  
YOU, BUT...  
IT'S STILL TOO  
LATE. I'M OUT  
OF TIME...

Oh, I  
LOVE THAT  
LOOK ON  
YOUR FACE.  
WHAT A  
TURN-ON! ♡

SCULP



NOW LET  
ME SHOW YOU  
WHAT I CAN  
REALLY DO!

→HAAAAA!←



NO  
WAY!



LAST I SAW,  
I'VE NEVER  
HAD ENOUGH  
TIME TO

WAIT.  
I MEAN,  
THE BALL'S  
SERIOUSLY  
ALREADY  
STARTED.

TURN  
AROUND,  
CHILD!



THE SPELL  
WILL BREAK  
AND YOU'LL  
RETURN TO  
NORMAL.

JUST  
KEEP  
THAT  
IN  
MIND.

AT THE  
STROKE OF  
MIDNIGHT,

WHATEVER,  
JUST GET THE  
CARRIAGE  
ROLLING.

SO  
I'LL JUST  
MAKE THE  
PRINCE FALL  
FOR ME BY  
THEN

NOW  
MOVE  
IT!

A  
CARRIAGE  
!!

SHOVE

NOT  
SO FAST,  
DARLING.  
BEFORE I  
FORGET,  
THERE'S  
ONE  
THING YOU  
SHOULD  
KNOW.

NEIGH!!

TO THE  
PALACE-  
QUICK!

I'LL GIVE IT  
A ZERO FOR  
TACT, BUT  
IT'LL HAVE  
TO DO.



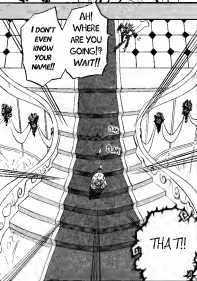


YES—!!

Oh, what  
I'd give for  
a few extra  
minutes...  
But time's  
up!

WHAT  
SAY YOU JOIN  
ME UP IN THE  
PRINCE'S ROYAL  
CHAMBERS?

THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
I'D VERY MUCH  
LIKE TO PLACE  
UPON YOUR  
FINGER...



I DON'T  
EVEN  
KNOW  
YOUR  
NAME!!

AH!  
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING!?!  
WAIT!!

THAT!!



...It is  
to turn back  
into that  
scrappy  
reputation  
right in  
front of  
the prince.

The last  
thing I  
want...



But...

Any-  
thing...



POP

OH  
NO!



THERE YOU ARE, YOU LAZY BUNT! GET BACK IN THE KITCHEN AND MAKE ME SOMETHING TO EAT!





WHO'S  
YOU?



Yes,  
indeed,  
please  
come  
down  
from  
there.



His 'highness'  
mind has  
been full with  
nothing but  
thoughts of this  
mysterious  
maiden, and  
wishes most  
earnestly to  
ask for her  
hand in  
marriage.

The situation  
is thus: His  
highness,  
the prince, is  
desperately  
searching for  
the young  
woman with  
whom he  
dined last  
night.

TH-THE  
PRINCE  
!?

AND-  
AND-  
AND-  
AND-  
AND-



TIME,  
BUT WE'VE  
GOT ENOUGH  
CLOWNS  
AROUND  
HERE AS IS.

WAIT,  
WHAT?

I am  
a simple  
palace  
jester who  
goes by the  
name Fox  
Merne  
Pis-



and thus it  
so happens  
that the  
maiden whose foot  
perfectly  
"matches"  
this shoe is,  
therefore the  
woman who  
dined with  
his highness  
last night.

IR-  
IRRE-  
SIST-  
IBLE.

While  
waiting the  
palace last  
night, she  
left upon  
the stairs a  
glass slipper,  
which I have  
brought with  
me on this  
occasion.

Mostly,  
we have called  
upon all the  
nobility in the  
kingdom with  
no sign of this  
maiden, so we  
are left, now,  
with no choice  
but to call upon  
the common  
people of the  
land as well.









It  
doesn't  
fit!

What?!



IMPOSSIBLE.



Why?  
How?!

TH...  
THAT  
CAN'T...



Not a  
match  
here,  
either...



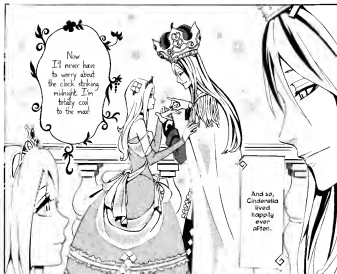
Let us  
hurry to  
the palace  
at once.



Your Feet  
must be  
swollen From  
dancing!!

HA!

A-ha! The  
smell reveals  
all! You are  
the maiden  
we've been  
looking for!





NO-  
NO!

YOU  
SPOILED  
LITTLE  
BOY,  
YOU.

YOU'D BE  
HUNGRY  
TOO. IF LAST  
NIGHT'S  
DINNER  
RAN AWAY  
FROM  
YOU.

...Until the  
stroke of  
midnight,  
that is.

PLEASE  
MAMA!  
PLEEE-  
ASE!

AH! MAMA!  
CAN'T YOU FIX  
THAT THING  
WHERE YOUR  
MAGIC ONLY  
WORKS UNTIL  
MIDNIGHT?

SAVE SOME  
OF THAT  
FRESH BLOOD  
FOR ME,  
DAAHLING.

GRUE WHO  
LOVES THEIR  
BEST AND ARE  
COMPLETELY  
HAPPY WITH  
LIFE!

DART FROST THAT  
WISDOM PANCE  
MAYBE. GUE

AAAAH!  
THAT  
HIT THE  
SPOT.  
Y'JUST  
CAN'T  
BEAT  
EM-

DO-M-G...



AND,  
NOW IT'S  
TIME FOR  
GOOD LITTLE  
BOYS TO  
GO BEDDY-  
BYE.



DON'T  
FORGET  
TO  
BRUSH  
YOUR  
TEETH  
AFTER  
EVERY  
MEAL!



...UNTIL  
THE NEXT  
BALL!

I CAN'T  
WAIT UNTIL  
THE NEXT  
DINNER  
PARTY...  
OR, WAIT.



lest all  
*your*  
dreams  
come true,  
as well...

HEE  
HEE  
HEE!

Be  
on your  
guard at  
midnight,  
gentle  
readers,

The end

# Twelve o'clock Bell Rings

by Seishi Kishimoto (oneshot)

Brought to you by Turtle Paradise Scenarios

<http://www.turtle-paradise.net>

May 22, 2010

TW: Yes, she really, really talks like that.  
I find it endearing. —D

Edited by Melina

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OC'd by Melina

Special Thanks to Rainstide, for editing the spider  
because Melly couldn't hear it, lol

